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PRICE FIVE CENTS



FOOT WARTS
The somewhat florid advertisements of the "La Belle Creole" company caused the assembling of an audience composed almost exclusively of men. This is a mistake on the part of the management as there is nothing in connection with the play that is any more sensational than the posing scene in the "Clemenceau Case." There are many artistic points of the entertainment that are pleasing and the happy commingling of the mirthful, musical and beautiful make the entertainment one of perpetual delight from beginning to end. The tableaux given at intervals were the most artistic features of the evening's entertainment. Three ladies clad in pink tights and each with the form of a Venus, posed in these scenes. Among the tableaux presented were "The Greek Slave," "Jealousy," "Ajax Defying the Lightning," and numerous others. The musical features of the entertainment were very pleasing. The troupe is composed of a large assemblage of oriental appearing beauties and colored minstrels. The ladies participating are called "Creoles."

There seems to be considerable discussion as to the proper meaning of the term "Creole." The ladies in this troupe were evidently all of color or had some trace of negro blood in their veins. Colonel Robert McReynolds, who is a southern gentleman and ought to know, as he has read extensively on the subject, says that the Creoles are the descendants of French and Spanish, who settled in Louisiana and inter-married with negroes in early times. This is the popular conception of the term "Creole," but the learned ethnologist at the state university declares that the Creoles comprise only those of pure French blood or mixture of Spanish and French born only in the gulf states. He further declares that the general impression that southerners with a slight taint of negro blood and people living in the West Indies having a similar percentage are Creoles is a mistake. Mr. Clark Robbins, who has also read extensively on the subject and has personally met a number of Creoles, declares that they are a patrician, aristocratic class of people and a single drop of negro blood is sufficient to bar even one of their own race from the title of Creole.

M. B. Leavett's spectacular extravaganza "The Spider and the Fly" was greeted with a large audience Wednesday evening. The costumes were artistic and the participants well up in their parts. There were many pleasing features about the play and taken as a whole the production was a delightful one.

"The Stepdaughter" is the unique name of a unique melodrama presented at the Funke Thursday evening. The peculiarity about the play is that a domestic plays the leading role. But there is so much humor, amiability and nobility of soul displayed in it that character that it is not at all incongruous that she should be the heroine of the play. This part was played by Miss Anna Ward Tiffany, and is one of her best character representations. She infuses so much earnestness into the part she is playing that she has the audience at her mercy and can alternately convulse them with laughter or melt them to tears.

H. S. Taylor and Harry Williams have a great money-winner in "A Mile a Minute," with Minnie Palmer as the star. The play will give its first production in Boston, March 2nd. The railroad scene with its huge locomotive engine running at sixty miles an hour is one of the most sensational effects ever presented on the stage. Miss Eva Mountfort has been engaged for the principal emotional part in place of Beverly Sitgreaves who has resigned.

There is one word of the English language that Mme. Bernhardt has not yet mastered. It is the synonym for "Rodents." Whenever madame has a bilious attack and vents her anger upon Maurice Grau, he gazes at her with child-like simplicity, closes his eyes and murmurs "Rats!" It acts as a safety valve for his injured feelings, and it is the only redress Maurice has. Madame says the word is not in her dictionary and Grau refuses to explain.

"LONGFELLOW'S DRAMA."
It is generally known that this grand entertainment is to be given at the Funke Tuesday evening, March 10, by the ladies of the Universalist church, assisted by the best local talent. Preparations are nearly completed and give assurance of the most brilliant performance ever undertaken by amateurs west of Chicago. The novelty, variety and artistic splendor, the drama is unsurpassed.

The representative audiences which viewed the "drama" at Boston, New Haven, Newark, and Philadelphia bestowed unqualified praise upon the Puk-Wudjies, (cunning little people), in their furious attack of the Indian "Strong Man," killing him with finesse, the only weapon that could wound him. Their wondrous exultant dance about his dead body elicits surprise from those who think children unable to embody creations beyond the possibilities of Mother Goose. From the careful drill of the committee, this scene will be a notable feature of the Lincoln presentation. These little Indian fairies are invested with new interests from Stanley's discovery of their prototypes in Africa, the Pymies, of whose existence Aristotle and Pliny give hints, a race probably living 1500 B. C. Of Stanley's lectures at the Chicago auditorium not one held his readers so closely as that describing the Pymies. Lieut. Mason A. Sharf, who traveled nine years in Africa, sailed in the "Celtic" from New York, Feb. 21st, '90, as special commissioner of the Columbian World's Fair, to meet Sir John Kirke in London, both to proceed to Africa and secure a family of these Pymies for the

event. When Lincoln visitors see them at Chicago, they will doubtless recall the analogy of the Puk-Wudjies.
Indeed the little Lincoln miss who personates the Puk-Queen, says that she is taller, answers well the word-picture of Stanley in his paper, in Scribner's Magazine January 91. "The Pymies of the Great African Forest." "The little plump beauty Pymy we saw was a bewitching little creature, 33 inches high. * * * She was certainly a gem worth seeing, and as calm and self-possessed as a well bred lady. Artists would have doted on her, and sculptors would have paid goodly sums for such a miniature model. She was young, at the dawn of womanhood, and her youth and girlish innocence made her simply bewitching."
EFFIE ELLISER.

Lincoln theatre goers will be pleased to know that the coming week Miss Elliser, the famous queen of passion will be in Lincoln. Mr. McReynolds has induced the manager for Miss Elliser to give all the people of Lincoln an opportunity to hear the famous actress.



Miss Elliser will be at the Funke Thursday, Friday and Saturday evenings. The following is clipped from a New York paper:

"In our modern theatrical system, the star artist who secures a good, well devised, interesting play, has the assurance of a long career, with fame and fortune faring hand in hand. Miss Elliser is to be congratulated on the acquisition of such a play from the pen of Mr. E. J. Swartz, of this city. The piece is a social drama of the present day, entitled "The Governess," and in the character of Mrs. Griffiths or Zorah Warden, Miss Elliser is given ample and befitting opportunities for the felicitous development of those talents and acquirements which have hitherto won her the favor of the Philadelphia public. Of these opportunities it is not too much to say she makes the best use. She has to personate a lovely young woman driven to the verge of destruction by persecution and misfortune, under which her own high qualities, her loyalty, devotion and sense of honor, are made the agents to threaten her destruction. The mazes of complications in which she is involved culminate in a succession of strong situations, severely trying to the artist's capacity for the portrayal of deep and varied emotion. In every situation Miss Elliser discovers entire command of herself and of her scene. She is equal to every emergency, and is not once forced into frantic effort or hysterical extravagance to express the full power of passions and pathos that sweep tempest-like through the critical passes of Zorah Warden's trials and triumphs. With this quiet reserve and fine subjection to the modesty of nature, Miss Elliser appeals to the intelligence as well as to the sympathy of her audience; and the result is most gratifyingly effective. She carries all hearts with her, and succeeds in making a profound impression which will permanently confirm her reputation as an artist of rare abilities.

On Thursday Miss Elliser will play "The Governess"; on Friday and Saturday, "Miss Manning," a new American comedy by J. B. Runion, City Editor of the Kansas City Star.

On Monday evening Farmer J. C. Lewis and his company will present "Si Plunkard" at the Funke. The following is clipped from the Friday, O. Morning Republican:

"Farmer J. C. Lewis and his great company of comedians held the boards at Davis' opera house last evening, and were greeted for the purpose of courting an occasion for laughter and they were certainly gratified, as the play was exuberantly funny as presented by this superb band of laugh-makers. Mr. Lewis, as Si, was of course the chief attraction, while Mr. M. Milligan, the German comedian, was also justly a favorite. The musical specialties were highly appreciated by the audience, as was shown by the heartiness of the encores."

THEATRICAL TALK.
Joseph Murphy will retire from the stage next season.

The "Nero" lions and dogs will return to Europe.

Grace Filkins has been engaged by Helen Barry's spring tour.

Joseph Ott has signed with John H. Russell for next season. He is to play William Collier's part.

Elsie Leslie is having a new play written for her. It appears that the child-drama is not dead yet.

Sadie Martinot has had a disagreement with T. Henry French, and severed her connection with "Dr. Bill."

Charles L. Andrews for several years manager of the "Michael Strogoff" company died last Sunday at Pueblo, Col.

Jennie Williams is going to bring her English lord in this country and support him by marrying in a new piece.

E. Rice is again afloat with his new play,

"Never Better," which is being whipped into shape in one night stands.

Gillette's forthcoming new comedy, "Mr. Wilkinson's Widows," is said to be a sort of twin female "Private Secretary."

Robert Downing and his successful play "The Saracen" is playing through the southern states to splendid business.

Bronson Howard will return to America about May 1, and proposes writing his plays in the midst of his American friends.

Augustin Daly's next production is to be a French pantomime, in which not a word is spoken throughout the whole action.

"Longfellow's Dream" at the Funke Tuesday evening, March 10. Seats on sale at opera house ticket office—25, 50 and 75 cents.

Wilson Barrett has some more money to lose and is coming to America next season. His last experience here has not cured him yet.

"Never Happened" is the title of a new musical comedy which will be sent on the road next season by George Washington Lederer.

It is current that Charles MacGeechy has abandoned "Old Jed Prouty" and formed a mysterious syndicate of some kind for over a dozen of the leading successful companies.

The tour of Miss Adelaide Moore is soon to end owing to Miss Moore's illness. She is suffering from heart failure and the San Francisco doctors have ordered her to abandon the stage.

Charles Frohman has signed a contract for next season with Miss Elsie Anderson de Wolfe, a well-known amateur actress. Miss de Wolfe is twenty-four years old, and a good looking brunette. She is at present studying in Paris.

Maud Benks is in Washington temporarily assisting her father in some special congressional work that he is putting through. Miss Benks is to return to the stage next season under the most important auspices she has yet enjoyed.

In the new comedy which H. Gratton Donnelly is writing for Nellie McHenry, John Webster will have a light comedy part of the style which made him famous in Troubadour days. He will have a chance in it to wear plenty of swell suits each one of which will be in the very latest style.

"A stitch in time saves nine," and if you take Hood's Sarsaparilla now it may save months of future possible sickness.

Mr. Chappie's Misadventure.



LOOK OUT! HERE HE COMES.



LET 'ER GO.



BANG!—Harper's Bazar.

Nothing equals Ayer's Sarsaparilla for purifying the blood, as a spring medicine.

The Best Cough Medicine.

"One of my customers came in today and asked me for the best cough medicine I had," says Lew Young, a prominent druggist of Newman Grove, Neb. "Of course I showed him Chamberlain's Cough Remedy and he did not ask to see any other. I have never yet sold a medicine that would loosen and relieve a severe cold so quickly as that remedy does. I have sold four dozen of it within the last sixty days and do not know of a single case where it failed to give the most perfect satisfaction." 50 cent bottles for sale by A. L. Shrader, druggist.



We are all going to die, and it won't be our fault either. We are going to catch some terrible disease that by right doesn't belong to us, but death will follow just the same though we were to blame. I know this will be so, because I read in the papers so many different ways of communicating infectious diseases that there is hardly a chance for one of us to escape. One paper shows how the deadly germs are deposited in the towels hanging in public places. Another mentions the danger of catching disease by holding metal money in the mouth, a practice peculiar to women. A third tells how death lurks in hotel soap. A fourth asserts that the cushions of railroad cars are full of ravenous bacteria. Another reports a weak hearted young man, one out of a million cigarette smokers, as dying from inhaling nicotine and shows very convincingly how the other 999,999 are sure to meet a similar fate. Here comes an ordinarily truthful journal with a learned dissertation upon the chances of escaping infection while handling money. An innumerable lot of respectable papers tell us in solo parts of danger lurking on every hand, and then there is a grand chorus on the recklessness of light lacing, low cut dresses, late suppers and a dozen other chestnut. It is really a mystery how we have escaped death so long, but it's coming. I know it because the papers almost every day tell me of some new and insinuating chance of shuffling off this mortal coil.

Lincoln has a great many fine whist players. I know this because they and their friends tell me so. All Lincolnites are not good whist players because—well, simply because they never began whist. They have been too much engrossed in the intricacies of high five to take up an old-fashioned game like whist, a pastime for elderly gentlemen who have retired from active life and need something to kill time. If any of these people now innocent of the game decide to take up whist they should by all means get the March Harper and read up on "American Leads." We got the game, you know, from England, but Brother Jonathan has made several improvements on it, and ecclesiastical old John Bull calls 'em American leads. He may regard this as a polite slur, but it strikes me as a proud distinction, especially as English players are being forced to adopt the new leads because they are helpful and based on old principles.

But what are the American leads, asks some novice. Here are the three principle ones:

1.—When you open a strong suit with a low fourth best.

2.—When you open a strong suit with a high card, and next lead a low card, lead the original fourth best, ignoring in the count any high card marked in your hand.

3.—When you remain with two high indifferent cards, lead the higher if you opened a suit of four, the lower if you opened a suit of more than four.

Now I can't tell you in a short paragraph what took five or six magazine pages to explain. If you want to know the reasons for these plays and the advantages to be derived from them go to Harper or ask any old Lincoln player. They are all experts instead of machines and can give you an idea of the merits of the American leads.

Buffalo Bill, that distinguished Nebraskan in whose triumphs among the crowned heads of Europe we all take a bit of reflected glory has been in Washington again, hobnobbing with the Indian bureau for a job of Indians for his wild west. The gallant colonel is due with a show in Germany next month and he must have red-skins to make it realistic. Some time ago there was a howl about not letting any more Indians leave their reservations to join "wild west" troupes. It had been reported that Buffalo Bill's red allies had not been treated well—didn't get pie three times a day, or something of that sort. It is impossible that the American scout would permit his Indians to lead as miserable a life as fell to their lot on the reservations. The least that he could do for them would be better than that. And if Uncle Sam really wants to civilize the Indian he ought to hail with delight any reputable enterprise that will take him away from his wretched reservation, bring him into contact with civilized life and make him earn his own living.

"Did you notice how he opened that bottle?" asked a man about town the other night. A waiter had just pulled the cork from a bottle of wine, and as the other gentlemen in the party looked up inquiringly, the narrator continued with that superior air of complacency that a man of the world has when imparting a new idea: "You notice he had a napkin wound about the bottle. Wine merchants in the big cities 'kick' on that practice because the napkin hides the brand. But that napkin is necessary as a matter of safety. The bottle and its wine are cold. The hand is warm. Very frequently the heat of the hand applied to the bottle would cause the explosion. It is not a very rare thing for careless or ignorant waiters to have their hands severely cut by flying glass."

Unless all signs fail this will be a great year for Lincoln, and the thing that will strike the casual visitor most strongly will be the electric street car system. Winter will be fairly over in another month, and the big company promises to celebrate spring by putting in an electrical plant. But that's not the only one we may expect. Dave Rowe has agreed to play one of the first Lincoln-Omaha championship games at the new \$80,000 park near Crab's mill, and one of the conditions of the deal is that there shall be an electric car line from town to the park. It is said the line can be constructed in twenty days, and the

first game will be played four weeks hence.

An Iowa judge has just rendered a decision that will bring joy to the heart of the scalper. He has ruled that a man may sign another's name to a railroad mileage book without committing a forgery. The owner of a book lost it and it went through a scalper into the possession of a drummer. The conductor took it up and the drummer sued the railroad company. The latter set up the plea of forgery, but the judge overruled it.

Nebraska will no doubt feel a glow of satisfaction at the news that Senator Manderson has been elected president pro tem of the United States senate. This is not merely an honor for the senator, but it will be a big card for the state by keeping it before the country in connection with national politics. The mere fact that one of its senators occupies such a position will be an evidence of Nebraska's merit in the eyes of millions of easterners who have very crude ideas of the west and its people.

The evening drawing school which has been opened by the Hayden Art Club is intended to supply a need felt in a city the size of Lincoln by many; not only among those whose tastes incline them to experimental knowledge of drawing, and whose only leisure is during evening hours, but among others whose occupations demand a knowledge of this kind, and who would, at once, increase the scope and value of their work. Could they express their ideas graphically, sketch memoranda of suggestive bits of decoration, of building, machinery, etc., as architects, artisans, carpenters, machinists. The Club will continue this school during two months and the State University offers the convenience of its studio and many excellent models. Instruction is supplied, free of cost to members of the club, outsiders will pay a fee of one dollar on entering.

All pupils must supply their own drawing material and a portfolio in which to store the same and on which to draw; these supplies can be obtained at the Studio. The evening for instruction has been changed to Tuesday of each week from 7:30 to 9:30 p. m.

Speaking of churches, our Methodist friends have been celebrating John Wesley's anniversary. It is odd to think of the founder of Methodism as having a love affair, but in fact he had three of them, and stormy ones at that. His first love episode occurred in 1736, when at the age of thirty-two, he was missionary to Georgia. The young lady was a niece of the governor of the colony. The intimacy of the young couple caused the women of the congregation to gossip, and one of the elders told Wesley of the talk. The preacher said he would be guided by the advice of the elders, and as a result of the conclusion of their meeting he dropped the young woman. She resented this, and later raised a religious storm in the little colony. She married another man. She proposed to be a Methodist without submitting to the church discipline, but Wesley forbade her to come to communion. Her husband threatened to begin suit against Wesley for "writing to a woman without her husband's consent" and for "repelling her from holy communion." The wife made an affidavit in which she said Wesley had proposed marriage to her repeatedly, and she had rejected him. The affair caused such a contention that Wesley left Georgia for England.

Ten or twelve years later Wesley became smitten with a pious widow, and as was custom in those days, she accompanied him on one of his preaching tours in England as a fellow worker. They fell in love with each other, but another preacher appeared on the scene, and the fickle widow switched her affections from one to the other so often that all three had a miserable time of it. It was a case of out of sight out of mind with the woman, and for a year or two it was an alternation of falling-out and making-up, until Wesley's brother Charles interfered and got the widow to marry the other preacher. Curiously enough, this couple lived together happily for many years.

Two years later Wesley married a rich widow with four children, who made life a burden for him for twenty years. She was a cold and ferociously jealous. One day she left him without a word, taking all his papers. He made no effort to recall her, and enjoyed twenty years of peace.

Madame Gervaise Graham's delightful face embellishments for the fair sex, sold exclusively heretofore by Mrs. B. E. Quick, 446 South Eleventh street and later at the Exposition stores, has been placed on sale at Howard's Diamond pharmacy, corner Twelfth and N streets. Mr. Howard has a large line of these excellent remedies and has secured the exclusive sale of them. Ladies should not fail to call at the right place for the right kind of face preparations.

Few jewelers in Nebraska can show such an attractive line of diamonds as Eugene Hallett. The new line that he has just received compares favorably in variety with any stock kept in the west and he has these precious stones set in almost every conceivable shape and style and at prices that defy all competition. Ear drops, ear screws, studs, brooches, rings, pendants, lace pins, hair ornaments, clusters and a dozen other pretty novelties in as many different settings. It's a great line and must be seen to be appreciated. Call and see Hallett, as he is sure to interest you.

The New Dancing School.

Prof. Chambers' classes in dancing are now forming and will meet at Masonic Temple every Friday evening for adults at half past seven, continuing until nine, after which a social takes place until twelve o'clock. Children's classes are forming for Saturday afternoon and will be instructed from three to half past five. The best of care is taken of the little ones and besides teaching them dancing, deportment is a

leading feature with the professor, and consequently the little ones are doubly the gainers. For the convenience of parties desiring private lessons, Prof. Chambers has arranged time for giving individual instruction at stated hours, making the price very low—one dollar per hour, including music. Prices for lessons in the school have been placed at twelve dollars for a term of twelve lessons.

From present indications it is expected that the classes will be very large and composed of our most select society people. The professor's success elsewhere has been wonderful and as he is a thoroughly competent instructor and a gentleman in every sense of the word, it is to be hoped that he will meet with deserving success in Lincoln.

Hanna.

Allus the way with the winnin fokes—Prouder'n Lucifer;
'Twas that a way with my assent wife,
An' it was the death of her;
She never givme a minit's peace—
She tuck it later her head
She wanted to live in Tompkinsville—
An' 'be somebody," she said.

An' no I swapped th' ol' farm off
An' went an' moved to town;
But we hadn't got reely straightened up
A need felt in a city the size
Yis—Yis—Yis—e, the house burnt up
'Fore we'd got settled down.

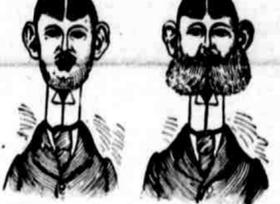
'Twas dreadful sudden; fust I knowed
In the middle of the night
The neighbors was hollerin' "Fire!"
An' every thing was a-light;
An' there before the lookin' glass
Was Helen, a standin' still,
Her mouth chucked full of hairpins—
A primpin' fit ter kill.

See I, "The house is all afire—
They hain't no time ter spare—
Gosh darn all fishhooks, Hanner,
What air you doin' there?"
"Hold on," sez she, "I can't go out
'Til I've did up my hair."

See I, "Oh, Helen Blazes!
I'm gettin' 'tasted brown!
Come! git right sosen this winder
Before I sling ye down!"
Sez she, "How kin I—without my hoops—
'Fore all the folks in town!"
Waal, there she stuck like a pup to a roo,
Or a coon in a holler tree.

Dancin' an' yellin', "I can't go down
A-lookin' the way I be!"
An'—I jumped out, an' the ruff fell in,
An' that was the last I see
—Texas Sittin'.

With and Without.



"I'll raise a beard; WITH THE BEARD,
I'll make me look
more manly."
—Life.

Wanted to Know.

"I'll have to ask fare for him, ma'am,"
said the conductor as he went through the
railway train.
"That little fellow?"
"Yes'm."
"Why, he is in his childhood, sir."
"Is he?" inquired the conductor, thoughtfully.
"First or second, ma'am?"—Washington Post.

Is Disease a Punishment for Sin?

The following advertisement, published by a prominent western patent medicine house would indicate that they regard disease as a punishment for sin:

"Do you wish to know the quickest way to cure a severe cold? We will tell you. To cure a cold quickly, it must be treated before the cold has become settled in the system. This can always be done if you choose to, as nature in her kindness to man gives timely warning and plainly tells you in nature's way that as a punishment for some indiscretion, you are to be afflicted with a cold unless you choose to ward it off by prompt action. The first symptoms of a cold in most cases, is a dry, loud cough and sneezing. The cough is soon followed by a profuse watery expectation and the sneezing by a profuse watery discharge from the nose. In severe cases there is a thin white coating on the tongue. What to do? It is only necessary to take Chamberlain's Cough Remedy in double doses every hour. That will greatly lessen the severity of the cold and in most cases will effectually counteract it, and cure what would have been a severe cold within one or two days time. Try it and be convinced." 50 cent bottles for sale by A. S. Shrader, druggist.

Probably no stock of goods ever placed on the Lincoln market has created so much comment and aroused such a desire for the beautiful in art, as have the paper hangings, mouldings, etc. of the Interior Decorative Co., at 1134 N. street. The stock is so complete and contains such a variety of beautiful designs, harmonious blendings and exquisite combinations as to almost bewilder the beholder. We bespeak for the new firm the success it deserves.

The Hub Clothing company and new house will make its bow to the Lincoln public to-day at 104 north Tenth street, the former location of Maxwell, Sharpe & Ross Co. The firm has a large stock of fine goods and at prices they will be offered, a good patronage will be secured from the start. Mr. C. L. Wilson, the company's manager is a gentleman of thorough experience, enterprising and a hustler. The Co. keeps accounts Mr. Wilson and the Hub Clothing company to Lincoln and wish them success.

Brown's new branch restaurant, 1418 O street, is doing a large business, and persons in the east part of the city are to be congratulated on having so new and convenient a place to dine at.